

CREATED BY BRADLEY MASON

CYBERBUNK

WORDS AND LETTERS BY
SAM MACHADO
WITH
EDISON RODGERS

ART BY
CYNTHIA SOUSA MACHADO
AND
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WITH
SAM MACHADO





CAUTION

VALUABLE TARGET
AVOID DIRECT CONFRONTATION





WHAT'S WRONG?







SURE.







I THINK
WE GOT A LEAD.



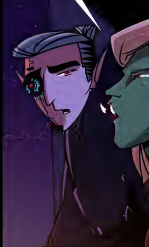
TOLAN?



I THINK...

IT FEELS LIKE
PROBABILITY CHANGED,
OR SHIFTED SOMEHOW.

THAT WAS
A GREAT KISS.



I KNOW HOW
THIS LOOKS, BUT I
PROMISE... LISTEN.
NOTHING'S
EVER-



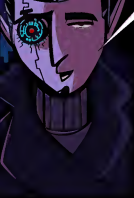
NORMAL?





I KNOW HOW
THIS LOOKS. AND I HAVE
MORE ANSWERS THAN
QUESTIONS.

BUT OUR
FIRST LEAD IN WEEKS
IS GETTING AWAY.





OKAY, SO WHAT
DO YOU WANT
TO DO?



I NEED
YOU TO STAY
ON TOLAN

WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?

I'M GOING TO
FOLLOW OUT NEW
LEAD. AND WATCH.

IS THAT
HIS MIND?

A character with dark skin and a red jacket is shown from the chest up. Their head is replaced by a glowing blue brain with white neural patterns. Several small, floating rectangular boxes containing icons (a list, a magnifying glass, a document, a gear, and a person) are connected to the brain by thin lines. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an indoor setting with some architectural elements like a pillar and a doorway.



THIS IS
GEEZER'S BRAIN.



THE INFORMATION
IN THE WINDOWS IS
HIS MIND.

SORT OF.

WHAT'S THE
DIFFERENCE?





THE BRAIN IS
HARDWARE OR BIOWARE
TECHNICALLY. THE MIND IS SOMETHING
ELSE THAT'S UNDEFINABLE. IT'S
YOUR SOFTWARE.

IT'S ALSO
PRIVATE.

YOU'RE A
HACKER!



IDENTITY IS
EVERYTHING! YOU
CAN'T JUST HACK
PEOPLE'S PRIVATE
THOUGHTS!

YOUR *FRIEND'S*
THOUGHTS.

YOUR *FRIEND*
JUST TRIED TO
BLACKMAIL US.



L. I DON'T
UNDERSTAND. GEEZER
TOOK US IN. HE TAUGHT
US HOW TO LIVE OUT HERE.

HE WAS LIKE
OUR DAD, PRIEST,
FRIEND...





YOU FORGOT
ACCOMPLICE.

***WE AREN'T
TERRORISTS!***





TRIX, I'M
SORRY. IF WE
COULD DO THIS
ANY OTHER WAY
I WOULD.





I THINK
GEEZER IS STABLE.
THE NANITES HAVE
REPAIRED DECADES OF
DAMAGE TO HIS
SYSTEMS.



YOU HEALED
HIM? I THOUGHT
YOU WERE HACKING
HIM?



YEAH
WHAT GIVES?

I *DID* HACK HIM.
AND WHILE I DID, THE
NANITE'S COMPROMISED
GEEZER'S SECURITY AND
INTEGRATED INTO BOTH HIS BIO
AND HIS HARDWARE.



I USED HIS
CONNECTION TO
THE TRANSPORT SYSTEM
AND CREATED ALIASES AND

AND CREATED AHEADS AND
TRAVEL ARRANGMENTS
OUT OF PORT NOSS.



BUT TRIX, GEEZER KNEW
I WAS COMING. HE'S BEEN
MONITORING US SINCE
CANYON CITY.

HE PREPARED
TRAVEL DOCUMENTS
FOR OUR FRIENDS
MYRA AND GOUCHE
THIS AFTERNOON.





I CAN'T LEAVE
HIM WITH THESE
NANITES. JUST LIKE I
CAN'T LET THE FORGE
HAVE THEM.

IF YOU
PULL THEM OUT...

I KNOW,
THAT'S WHY I
NEED YOU TO
STAY HERE.

NO ONE
ELSE CAN
HELP HIM THE
WAY THAT YOU
CAN, TRIX.

A character with a metallic, helmeted head and a dark, segmented suit stands in a dark, industrial environment. Three translucent blue screens float around them, displaying various technical diagrams and data. The background is dark with some faint, glowing elements. The character is looking towards the viewer.

DID YOU GET MY
INSTRUCTIONS?

I'VE ALREADY SENT
RANIAL AND EVE, AND
THE MODIFICATIONS
ARE UNDERWAY.

GOOD, BECAUSE
WE NEED TO GET TO
SNOWNOMISH.